The New Northwest.

A Journal for the People. Devoted to the Interests of Humanity.

Independent in Politics and Religion. tive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrongs

Correspondents writing over assumed signatures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their

For the New Northwest. Discontent.

A dull, old feog was cronking away By the edge of the lake one bright spring day eming to say, in his dreary tone,

Pleasures there may be, but I have none." Flowers in plenty were growing near, And richly lading the balmy air, While the gleeful songs of the merry birds Rang out with a melody sweeter than words.

The sun was shining o'er bush and tree. Rissing the lake all silently. While the pale fily upon her breast Was idly floating in dreamy rest.

Beneath some bushes o'er-hanging the bank, Where the rushes grew so dark and dank, This dull, old frog with his dreary tone, Was sadly raising his tille moan.

And as I looked at his dark retreat, I thought of some I have chanced to meet, Who clouded their lives with idle moans, Marring the joys of their friends with their

Forgetful that God with His bountiful hand, Hath given to each of his earthly band, such cares and such pleasures to make up their

As are needfur to deepen or brighten the strift THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE NI OR-

EGON. BY MISS CARRIE P. YOUNG.

ing possibilities—not excelled by any in the Union. But on the highest mountains, in the darkest cafions, deepest forests or sunniest valleys—wherever of eheer.

very weary, but our heart is in our significant formula equal to the magic of such kindness as comes to us in scores of letters brim full of words of the famous Tea Party in Boston Harbor, which did not take place until three years after the public party of the women of the such takes to be the commence of the public place until three years after the years

won the day. His money-his wine- soon. His course of training would be has been too much for the guardians of very beneficial to you. the public weal,

In whispers the questions have passed Thousands of women go down to their by a woman, so does the smallest around, Are we not the mothers of graves every year, leaving families of amount of taxable property in the cormen-the wives of men-the sisters of children to orphanage and woe, because poration also belong to a woman, but men? Are we not sober, thoughtful they do not rest. Get your decaying women? Are not we and ours benefitted if the laws are good? Are we not injured if the laws are unjust or improperly administered?

public. We have opinions. Men ex-bilitated mother-animal will sleep a press their opinions with ballots. Af- number of hours every day till her ter that those opinions crystalize into health is restored, and when she is well men and our children from the slimy, dren do. Give your baby a good, wholecoiling scrpent of legalized whisky and some spanking and make him know his women of Oregon demand the ballot. him, but teach him obedience. Once, law see fit to read these words so as not

Shall we have it? The Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amend- nervous and sick, we learned a lesson ments to the Constitution of the United from the mother of a prize colt. The lit-

the world at large, in which is the following interesting paragraph: "We are We had a six months old baby who was right to tax women? our hands to most anything-don't like ing remarkably fond of babics—in fact, can do anything the most accomplished housewife is capable of doing, not forgetting the scoldings on Mondays and Saturdays; for specimens of spirit we refer you to our overseer. Speak quick. Black eyes, fair forcheads, clustering locks, beautiful as Hebet can sing like a locks, beautiful as Hebe; can sing like a beating of the waves on the "shingle," scraph, and smile most bewitchingly; or large pebbles lining the shores any elderly gentleman in want of a good any elderly gentleman in want of a good housekeeper, or a niee young man in want of a wife—willing to sustain either character—in fact, we are in the market. Who bids? Going, going, gone! Who's the lucky man 20.

Woman Suffered.—Women are to give ont a sound resembling the chimes of distant church bells. This phenomright of suffrage. In Nebraska the amendment of the State Constitution mitted. amendment of the State Constitution ing voices, are heard in the air. Travpermitting women to vote is to be submitted to the people, and women as well as men are to have a voice in its adoption. The ballots of the men are to were listening to church bells. women in another. Here are two fields in which the advocates of women's suffrage may put their theories in practice.—S. F. Evening Journal.

rather the tears of the poor.

se New Northwest.

FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, PREE PROPER

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1871.

VOLUME 1.

CORRESPONDENCE. Women Tax-Payers.

This department of the NEW NORTH-BY MATILDA JOSLYN GAGE. change of ideas concerning any and all inneres that may be legitimately dis-WEST is to be a general vehicle for excussed in our columns. Finding it practically impossible to answer each corresto be taken away by the will of others. pondent by private letter, we adopt this Property representation was for ages mode of communication to save our the law of England, both for man and for woman The results of the color friends the disappointment that would otherwise accrue from our inability to answer their queries. We cordially invite everybody that has a question to ask, a suggestion to make or a scalding to the limit of England, both for had an animal for woman. The very fact of the colonies being deprived of this property representation was what brought about the Revolutionary war, and when property rights were made the foundation of the demand for other rights, "they suggestion to make, or a scoiding to give builded better than they knew." to contribute to the Correspondents' That taxation without representation

Column.

"Sympathizing friend:" We do not have time or inclination to indulge in was tyranny, was a fundamental doctrine of the women of '76. In 1770, six years before the Declaration of Independence, the women of New England made vain regrets. While we deeply sympathize with you, we, in all kindness, beg you to be careful how you lay bare your inner life before a gaping world. Of these women of the American Colonies course your revelations are sacred, but bound themselves into a league, and bound themselves, to use no more tea in we fear it is not good for you to indulge in them. Your Spiritualistic views may or may not be true. We only wish we had proof of them. Shall write to you when we have leisure, if that time ever comes.

terwards the young indies ned an ante-tax meeting. These young ladies publicly declared they did not take this step for themselves alone, but they protested against this taxation as a matter of against this taxation as a Maggie: Thanks for your kind invita-Oregon is a beautiful State—in her tion. We do indeed sometimes grow their posterity. These public protests agricultural resources and manufacture very weary, but our heart is in our against taxation were made more than free

in whom we trusted. They are drugged! learn that Prof. McGibeny will re-open We are betrayed! King Alcohol has his calisthenic and musical academy collector, and without allowing her a voice in the matter, takes her money for all the ordinary, or all the "extraor-

Nervous sufferer: You need rest, dinary taxes," that may be assessed. As the largest tax in the place is paid neither has she a voice. From each one is the full pound of flesh demanded by

coperly administered? dead and gone. Leave off, by degrees, them at your Charter Election, because they were women, pray be consistent, and do not tax them for the same reastatute books. We are a part of the Learn lessons from the animals. A de-son. All the authority you get at all for taxing women, is through the words is curious to see by what sophistry "men," "he" and "his," are made to written law. To help protect and save again will romp and play like her chil-include women, when men deem it for men and our children from the slimy, dran do. Give your haby a good, wholehave such bearing, and equally curious wine drinking the thinking, heart-sore place. Dear little fellow! Don't hurt exclude women, when the executors of

to mean women. long years ago, when we were weak, Let us read the law by which our Assessors and Collectors get their right to assess taxes in this State of New York: tle animal was three days old, and, being very healthy and vigorous, it perparagraph 1st, rends thus: "Every perparagraph VANKEE FACTORY GIRLS.—In one of the factories in Maine, recently, the prothe factories in Maine, recently, the proprietors reduced the wages, whereupon hours for food. The wise mother bore ment is made, for all lands owned by there was a general determination to patiently with the young autoerat for a 'him,' within such town or ward, and ocstrike, and as they were obliged to give time, and then, seizing its delicate ears if the words "he" and "him" in this seca month's notice before quitting work, they had meanwhile issued a circular to firmly till the rogue was taught a lesson. do the Assessors of New York get their

notice—can turn equally vigorous and importunate. A Art. 1. page 2d, reads, "Every Collectined not to work baby knows as much when it is to tax women."

Art. 1. page 2d, reads, "Every Collector shall call at least once on the period not to work baby knows as much when it is to tax women." our manus of the collectors of the State of New York,

Lake, which lies north of the United States, in the Red River region, derives its name from a small island, from which, in the stillness of night, issues a "mysterious voice." On no account will same by distress and sale of 'his' property."

Lake, which lies north of the United

her's, yet distress and sale of property for tax, has always been levied against the property of non-paying women, solely by the authority of this Statute. Oh, wise men, can you tell why "he' means she, when taxes are to be assessed

Let me use an illustration. Suppos-ing all the taxable property in this cor-poration, except one house and lot, be-longed to women; the man who owned that one house and lot could vote the enpressive, and they have been awakened at night under the impression that they were listening to church bells.

tire tax against those women's property. He could, under a charter like ours, elect himself president, trustee, elerk, treasurer, collector, street commissioner, &c., &c. He could call an election, and alone vote an "extraordinary tax." to bring in water from every point, build

would not, in so doing, be guilty of a greater wrong than was perpetrated in this village the 20th of July, when the ten tax-paying women who offered to vote, were refused, and through them the whole eighty-five tax-paying women of the corporation were also re-fused a voice in regard to the use of their

representation is a question going back, not only to the foundation of our Government, but to the very existence of woman as a responsible human being. Self government is no more the right of man than of woman, for it is a human right. The history of our own country, the history of the world, shows the rights of any class are not safe in the hands of any other class. The rights of life, the rights of liberty, the rights of property f the colonists were not safe in the hands of the British. The rights of the slaves or of the free men of color were ot sate when the power of self-protec-

tion was not in their own hands. It is simply impossible for any person to do as well for another person as that person will do for himself. A woman

Dick makes significant signs, and his brother.

So is it with these doctrines. They of the pieces in the bottom of the pot; shake in a little chopped parsley, some shake in a little chopped parsley, some old comrades nudge each other, and prophesy, "He'll be a rich fellow."

ing," when dear, patient Dick earns it? from the law, but only if she is to be supported, why shouldn't representation therein. odium upon him, by her willful neglect of her wardrobe? After arraying her in purple and fine linen, the envy of other women, if Dick should still have a little women. If man looks to the construc--if not, he can have the satisfaction of knowing that she is being impoverished women should be allowed to do the same.

When that good time comes in which it will be no unusual thing to read E. G. Stevens & Daughter, Conveyancers, and deeds and dried apples, and if it be necessary for the men-partners to wear napless hats, and threadbare coats, for the thrift of the business, it will be equally necessary for the woman-partner

idle, aimless one. Society recognizes something in her beyond the reach of its over her, nor leave a trace behind. There bounets, dresses, puddings, pies, knit, roast, stew and fry; make butter and cheese, milk cows and feed chickens, hoe corn, sweep out the kitchen, put the parlor to rights, make beds, split wood, is no earthly reason why a woman two young ladies have evinced.—Inde-should be tricked out like a doll, and a pendent. sentiment, which makes woman a heathen idol, and man her worshiper.

him in return.

A TRICK UPON TRAVELERS.—At a certain hotel in Ohio, they seat a man at dinner in front of a mirror like the concave side of a cylinder, which makes the concave side of a cylinder, which makes as reflection that of a thin, hungry, device.

Woman's Rights.

Allow me to give my platform of Woman's Rights, begging pardon for the use of a very manish term, which I use for the sake of brevity.

Preserved Peaches.—A lady contributes the following to the Western Rural: Take the free-stone yellow peaches, pare them, and weigh after the skin is re-

of the corporation were also re-used a voice in regard to the use of their wan property.

All I claim for woman is the removal of the interdict. Accept her as a citizen. Now she is denied the rights of citizen-this question of woman's demand for centuries will not adjust her relations so on. Stand it over hot ashes or coals harmoniously in the world till this injustice be removed. She cannot be protected fully till she is thus recognized. She cannot reach the true dignities of her being till she is invested with the sanctities and privileges of a good citizen.

Remove the interdict. Make our syrup. Set them away for a short time.

Remove the interdict. Make our syrup. Set them away for a short time, wives and mothers and sisters at full age covered with a thin cloth, then put on citizens, and they may vote or not vote, as our brothers vote or abstain from cloth, paper, and cover them close with a cloth, paper or skin. It usually takes from thirty to forty minutes to preserve

Every shade of character exists among them, women. I leave these to find their true relations. The family woman—soft, dependent, instinctive—will gather her pretty brood about her and nestle to the fireside; the woman of cold intellectuality will be loth to make the domestic is more interested in the economical management of her own property, than any man, or set of men can be; a woman is more interested in the security of her own life, than any man, or set of men can be; a women is more interested in the security of her can be; a women is more interested in the enactment of just laws for herself than any husband, father, or son can be. There is no protection quite equal to self-protection. When woman holds the ballot in her own hands then she can protect herself.

Do They?

A woman ality will be loth to make the domestic altar the arena for mere intellectualism. The composite woman will range the whole sphere of thought, imagination or passion, I leave these to their career as the world finds them at present. I meet the facts of life as I find them. I see the present social system tottering to decay. I will not help to bobster up what is false in it, but by casting out aspects that have ceased to be in harmony with our higher progress I hope to arrest the introdution of what is pernicious.

Do They? ality will be loth to make the domestic apples begin to fall from the trees, and

At least one-half the women of the info vinegar and racked off from the sedwhen, after being properly converted At least one-nail the women of the country are driven to their own resources for a livelihood. Hundreds are engaged in teaching at a miserable pittance. The forests or sunniest valleys—wherever white men have gone—there the trail of the serpent is seen; there its glittering eye sparkles in the brandy, foams in the beer or flashes in the wine cup; there there is glittering to day are the direct posterity of the come in exchange.

In the women of the women of the direct posterity of the women of the Revolution, and as our other's eyes. They fear each other's exite is manufation for teaching at a miserable pittance. The proportion supposed to be adequate reward to describe the women of the excellent for the hogs, and to-day are the direct posterity of the other's eriteisms and ridicule more than anything living. To have Mrs. Lofty say our velvet is cotton-back—our laces the items of expense in the letter of Mr. Folson, Minister to the Hague, where a full — Hearth and Home.

The voices of the suffering poor, the presence of death, nor the gloom of the grave, has yet awakened the workers and watchers on whom we depended—and provided the structed the structed with such an institution. We have the structed the structed with such an institution. We have the structed the structed with such an institution. We have meshes she is a figure of the distance; the structed the structed the structed with such an institution. We have meshes she is a fog beholds an object in the distance; the structed in size, deformed in aspect. He is gigantic in size, deformed and the whole world seems a filmsy imitation, in whose meshes she is caught.

"Hallo, Dick, little seedy this spring? Marriage swallowing your funds?"

Marriage swallowing your funds?"

"Lich wakes decrease."

"And gradually, what had been a hideous monster, assumes shape, proportion; the distance decreases, and now, what had been looming through the fog as a creature of dread, proves to be his own the formula of the way to coor by line in the morning. This plan never fails to insure light, sweet bread.—Cor. Western promptly asserting that no bear in California can stop our progress when we creature of dread, proves to be his own.

This plan never fails to insure light, sweet bread.—Cor. Western promptly asserting that no bear in California can stop our progress when we creature of dread, proves to be his own."

Weat Cake.—Boil six or eight eggs have made up our mind to go away.—

old comrades nudge each other, and prophesy, "He'll be a rich fellow."

And Dick's bride? Let her dare wear a seedy shawl or old-fashioned bonnet, and her dear five nundred friends whisper, "Her husband is an old curmudgeon—she's on a paltry allowance."

Well, why should she not indulge her taste in dress, and appear in one "new every morning, and fresh every evening," when dear, patient Dick earns it?

So is it with these doctrines. They need only light and proximity to assume grace and beauty, and recommend themselves as but an expression of human needs, growing out of human progress. I do not aim at the overthrow of womanly quality; on the contrary, I contend we are not womanly because are we not recognized in our full natures by our brothers. I do not ask to be freed from the law, but only protection and and let it stand till cold. If put in a mold, it will make a beautiful dish for from the law, but only protection and and let it stand till cold. If put in a corresentation therein. Give us social mold, it will make a beautiful dish for she be, and is it not an insult to Dick, a and civil equality. If it is safe for the positive unkindness, to bring feminine husband to fill the office of a private to spare for the bank, so much the better tion of his own being as the foundation thowing that she is being impoverished women should be allowed to do the same. Those who seek the highest human sisterhood.

Sensulian Pudding.—Six ounces of freedom are the most bound by the great grated bread; ditto, of currants; ditto, God Himself.-Mrs. E. Oakes Smith,

ten.

Serve with sweet melted butter.

apples and coffee sugar; six eggs,

short time; when the oven is co

tour through the Gulf States:

A GOOD ONE ON GREELEY .- The fol-

or five hours.

of beef suct, finely shred; ditto, chopped

Woman's Rights.-Two young ladies a nutmeg, a pinch of salt; the rind of a Dick & Wife, Dealers in Produce, frocks and furbelows will be subordinated to Bethseda Congregational Church in that citron, orange, and lemon cut thin. place, being grieved on account of the Mix thoroughly, and put in a basin; debt of \$4,500 which had been afflicting cover very close with floured cloths, and the Church for five years, rose up and boil three hours. Serve with pudding went at it with a subscription paper. sauce, flavored with lemon.

They divided it into shares of ten dollars would be interesting to know whether women are allowed to vote in that Church; and, if not, how large a portion of the voting membership can be credited with the sagacity and the devotion to eyes and tongue—it sees that a purpose in life guides and guards her—it feels that ceaseless waves of fashion sweep with the sagacity and the devotion to the welfare of the Church which these turn them again, and let them stay four

DIARRHOEA REMEDY .- "Take two pounds of the bark of the root of blackheathen idol, and man her worshiper. He hangs trinkets in her ears and on her boil for two hours, then pour off the liqarms, and blind faith says she blesses uid; then add more water; continue to boil and pour off till all the strength is Does not Juggernaut sometimes crush its followers?

There is but one influence which can counteract that of dress. Make woman the equal partner of man, a "Silent Partner" if you please, and she will lose interest in milliners and dressmakers, and, taking up the work of life, be at last what she was at first, a helpmeet for man. —Miriam M. Cote.

Cattracted; then strain, and add all boil-ingstogether; simmer two quarts; strain; add four pounds of loat sugar, and when cool, add half a pint of best French brandy. Dose, a table-spoonfull three brandy. Dose, a table-spoonfull three interest in milliners and dressmakers, and, taking up the work of life, be at last what she was at first, a helpmeet for man. —Miriam M. Cote.

There is but one influence which can do four pounds of loat sugar, and when cool, add half a pint of best French brandy. Dose, a table-spoonfull three brandy. Dose, a table-spoonfull three times a day, fasting. If it does not arrest the disease in a few days, gradually increase the dose as the stomach can bear it." The author says it will effect a cure when every other means fail.

There is but one influence which can add four pounds of loat sugar, and when cool, add half a pint of best French brandy. Dose, a table-spoonfull three times and dressmakers, and when cool, add half a pint of best French brandy. Dose, a table-spoonfull three times and dressmakers, and when cool, add half a pint of best French brandy. Dose, a table-spoonfull three times are collected in the columns of your paper, I presume he is the same elderly geutleman who, when in Texas, would trifle with the feelings of a lone widow, who lost her husband in the late war. They have a way of staring people out trifle with the feelings of a lone widow, who lost her husband in the late war. They have a way of staring people out trifle with the feelings of a lone widow, who lost her husband in the late war. They have a way of staring people out trifle with the feelings of a lone widow, who lost her husband in the late war. They have a wa Does not Juggernaut sometimes crush extracted; then strain, and add all boil-

his reflection that of a thin, hungry, iantern-jawed, cadaverous chap. When he isn't watching, the waiter flops it round, for the thing works on pivots, so that the convex side is turned out, and the diner, upon again looking up, is startled to see himself swelled out to the extreme of corpulency, like a champion fat man. Of course he doesn't dare to eat any more. He feels that if he did he would burst, and the soul of the land. "Your would frighten the eat any more. He feels that if he did he would burst, and the soul of the land," "May be," said Mr. More, iandlord is made glad by the economic device.

day was stormy, snow falling heavily. Mr. More was enveloped in a Spanish in the State of New York. Please pass him around. Yours, Wilbow Malone. These loss of the Inquisition paled into nursery rhymes."

"I weeded my friends," said an eccentric old man, "by hanging a plece of stair carpet out of my first floor window with a constable's announcement affixed. It had the desired effect. I soon saw who were my friends. It was like firing a gun at a pigeon house. They forsook the building at the first report."

There is a printer in Pennsylvania, who has lost his right arm, and now sets type with his left hand.

Fear not the threats of the great, but ather the tears of the poor.

Man's glory consists not in rising each time when ather the tears of the poor.

Man's glory consists not in never falling, but in rising each time when ather the tears of the poor.

An apothecary originally carried his twenty parks and vote himself five thousand dollars salary as a policeman to protect that man is made of clay, is the brick so often found in his hat!

The losses by fire in the United States twenty parks and vote himself from Ambedicine about in jars. He was a pot during 1870 are estimated to have been and dollars salary as a policeman to protect the women,—from himself. He often found in his hat!

The New Northwest.

MRS. A. J. BUNIWAY, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICE-Cor. Third and Washington St.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted on Reasonable

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

NUMBER 20.

Receipts.

arough the kitchen, past the well With its tin cup hung for drinking, own to the gate at the end of the lane, Swinging her bounet and thinking.

The sun from its perch on the western hills. Beckoned the evening's gloam, And she went down to the woods' dark rim. To call the eattle home.

Her cheeks cought up the crimson bloom. The blushing clover tossed them, Her eyes had stolen half their brown From the pendant pawpaw blossom.

Her hands grew strong in daily toil, Her feet well shoul for walking: Parted by rows of pearly teeth Were lips just made for—intking.

Against the trunk of a sycamore tree, Some one, filly walling, Never heard the lazy song The katydids was prating.

she only saw the silver thread Where the meadow brook was winding, stripping noisily over the stones To where the miller was grinding.

The gentle whisper called her name Out in the evening's husbes. A half heard sigh of wind swept leaves, Or echoed song of thrushes.

Slowly through the little brook. All the cattle waded: Out from the sycamore's topmost leaves. The bars of sunshine finded.

Somebody whispered gentle words; Somebody gladly listened; Among the builds of shining hair Little dewdrops glistened.

Some one held her close to him. Hending low to kiss her; She saw the sun was fairly gone, And wondered l'they missed her.

The wind, in shaking the sycamore bough, Shook down the evening's gloom, As up the lane with tardy steps They followed the cattle bounc.

Some native Californians lassed a grizzly bear the other day, near Los Angeles, weighing nine hundred pounds. with pleasure. The Romor has not yet of subsets in the brandy, found in the serior of subsets in the brandy found in exchanges of the serior of subsets in the wine cup; there is no exchanges of the serior of subsets in the wine cup; there is no exchanges of the serior of subsets in the wine cup; there is no exchanges of the serior of th This reminds us of a strikingly similar adventure of our own. With the read-er's permission we will relate it, speak-ing of ourself (to avoid the first person) hard; cut the yolks in two, and lay some News Letter.

> dry, or rather drying climate, the de-mund for frequent drink becomes imper-ative. In the absence of supplies of good, cold water, as in most of our cities, the temptation to improper indulgences becomes great. Soda-water, what with metallic fountains improperly made, and syrups vilely concocted, is in many places positively poisonous, and in any case more calculated to increase than to quench thirst. Of strong liquors it is Quaking Pudding. Scald a quart of needless to speak. They are offered at cream; when almost cold put to it four every turn to tempet the thirsty man to eggs well beaten, a spoonful and a half his own mischief. And yet there is of flour, nutmeg and sugar to taste; tie many a man who would be glad to get a close in a buttered cloth; boil one hour; turn out earefully, or it will erack. nature's natural and safe offerings, and thus healthily satisfied would let pernicious things alone. It would be worthy of an enlightened philanthropy to pro-vide for the distribution of Ice-water, if not also lemonade, through the streets and public places at the cheapest rate. Temperance Societies, by organizing and putting into operation such a system, would doubtless do more toward accomplishing their grand object than by multitudes of tracts, lectures and public meetauce, flavored with lemon.
>
> Eccelasting Cakes.—Mix two pounds the enterprise could hardly fail to pay oqually necessary for the woman-partner to wear out-of-date garments, and she to wear out-of-date garments, and she to will hear the prediction from feminine lips, "She'll be a rich woman."
>
> A successful woman of business is A successful woman of business is much prayer and perseverance they to make a stiff paste; roll it thin, the same time no recourse something.

> > LADIES OF SAN FRANCISCO.-A lady correspondent of one of the Chicago pa-pers writes from San Francisco a chatty lowing was perpetrated upon Horace Greeley after his return from his late You might as well attempt

You might as well attempt to go up a garret without a stairway as to ascend into higher circles of California society The Memphis Appeal calls the attention of the Hon. Horace Greeley to the following note, "in hope that he will do justice though the heavens fall:"

garret where circles of California society into higher circles of California society without ostentations wealth. As for dress, San Francisco ladies surpass us all. I have seen handsomer women, and more elegantly arrayed in that city, than ship, that all parties be reconciled." As theater or concert, and regard an imme-JUST HIS TRADE.—The Rev. George a modest woman, I did not accept his diate neighbor minutely, every article of dress commented upon audibly, and proposal, although I intended to do so, however, and I have since learned that every hair-pin and bow counted until, day was stormy, snow falling heavily. the gay deceiver has a wife somewhere to the unfortunate victim, the legends

type with his left hand.